

HERALD WANT ADS WILL
GET YOU WHAT YOU WANT
OR SELL OR EXCHANGE FOR
YOU WHAT YOU DON'T WANT

Greencastle Herald.

WEATHER FORECAST
Fair tonight and Friday; warm-
er Friday and in north portion
tonight.

VOL. 2. NO. 76.

GREENCASTLE, INDIANA, THURSDAY, JUNE 27, 1907.

PRICE ONE CENT.

TOOK \$95 FROM AN AUSTRIAN

"JOHN", A RAILROAD LABORER, IS ROBBED OF HIS MONEY WHILE IN A NORTH SIDE SALOON WEDNESDAY AFTERNOON. ONE MAN IS UNDER ARREST BUT THE POLICE HAVE LITTLE EVIDENCE AGAINST HIM.

FEW OF THE DETAILS ARE KNOWN

Railroad Laborer Had Two \$50 Bills When He Came to Town and Began to Drink. Both He and the Man Arrested Are Being Held Until the Matter Can Be Investigated.

Too drunk to defend himself, "John", an Austrian railroad laborer, was robbed of \$95 late Wednesday afternoon in the rear of one of the saloons on the north side of the square. Although the police have one man under arrest they have no special evidence against him. The man arrested is Charley Steele. He was around the saloon at the time of the robbery and the officers believed that he knows something about the robbery.

"John", as he gives his name, he can speak only a few English words—came to town Wednesday morning and intended going to Cincinnati, late Wednesday afternoon. When he came to town he had two \$50 bills and some smaller change. The Austrian went to a north side saloon and began to drink with several men who were in the saloon. During this time the Austrian displayed his money. Later he left the saloon and went to the First National Bank and got one of his bills changed. He then returned to the saloon and continued to drink with the men.

Finally "John" went to the rear of the saloon and while there he was robbed. Just how the money was taken the police have been unable to

learn as the Austrian speaks only a few English words.

As soon as he was robbed the Austrian hunted up the police and told them. They immediately went to the saloon and arrested Steele. "John" also was taken to jail. Steele was before the mayor this morning. A charge of profanity was filed against him by Marshal Reeves. The charge was filed so that the police would have grounds for holding him until the robbery can be fully investigated. "John" too was before the mayor and is being held. The charge against him is intoxication.

Steele pleaded not guilty to the charge of profanity and his trial is set for 4 o'clock this afternoon. Both Steele and the Austrian will be held until the robbery is fully investigated.

NOT NEEDED HERE

Police and Clergy Each Capable of Handling His Job and Neither Running the Others.

Washington, Indiana has a police force that cannot handle the job provided by the hustling wrong doers of the city. So a clergyman wants to show them how. The Seymour Republican says:

Rev. E. E. Davidson, pastor of the Christian church, of Washington, Ind., has petitioned Mayor Russell and Chief of Police Corning to allow him to act as Chief of the Police Department during July.

"In case I am placed in temporary charge of this department of the city I will pick my own deputies, and I will see to it that the lid is kept on," he says.

"I am willing to give the preacher a chance," says Chief Corning, "for I want a vacation, but, in case he is appointed, he must attend to all the duties of a chief in a small city, arrest drunks, stop fights and make himself a handy man at all times and circumstances."

Here is a man who believes he can demonstrate that the law can be enforced. If he is a man of courage and determination and keeps busy all the time he will likely be able to demonstrate to the people of Washington that their police officers are not doing their best.

HIGH SCHOOL FOR FLOYD

L. C. Wilson Advertises for Bids for Building to be Located at Center School. Plans Being Drawn.

Floyd township's school is an assured fact. Today the bids were advertised for, and the plans have already been filed, copies being placed with the county superintendent and with the trustee of the township, Mr. L. C. Wilson.

The building will conform to lines laid down by the county superintendent. There will be three rooms so arranged that at commencement, or other times, all three can be opened into one auditorium, giving large seating capacity. The details are being furnished by Hiram Callender, and the drawings are being made by Alec. Lane.

The building will be located at practically the geographical center of the township, at the place known as center school. It will be frame, and will, when completed and furnished, come within the \$4,500 appropriated by the township.

KIMBERLIN-TOWN

At 8:20 Wednesday night Mr. Robert Kimberlin of Assonet, Mass., and Miss Elizabeth Town, daughter of Dr. and Mrs. S. B. Town, were married at the home of the bride on south College Avenue. The wedding ceremony was performed by Dr. Town assisted by Dr. Hoagland.

The fates were very kind to Mr. and Mrs. Kimberlin. The weather, which for several days had been showery and hot, turned clear and cool, one of those days which Lowell sang, "What is so Rare as a Day in June." In preparation for the event the house had been beautifully decorated, the hall and parlors being beautiful and fragrant with honeysuckle and daisies, while the dining room took its tone from the red and white rambler roses. In the west parlor an arch of honeysuckle had been made and under this the wedding bell, of white daisies and honeysuckle, was hung.

A little after eight Miss Woody began singing, Miss Constance Wilkins playing the accompaniment. She sang first, "The Dawn," following it immediately with "Roses in June," and then with "Beloved it is Morn," for the second Miss Matern played a violin obligato. Then that for which all had been waiting, the wedding march, began, piano, violin and voice took it up, and six girls bearing long chains of daisies parted the guests, making a fragrant, daisy lined aisle from hall to wedding arch, through which the bride and groom passed. The always beautiful and always impressive ceremony of the ring was given by Dr. Town, and prayer offered by Dr. Hoagland, and one of the most beloved of Greencastle's girls had ceased to belong here, and as Mrs. Kimberlin was facing a new life in a new place.

One of the most interesting and beautiful happenings of the occasion was the presence of Mr. VanArsdel who had also been present at the wedding of Dr. and Mrs. Town, thus forming a link between the past and the present.

Many beautiful gifts were received of silver, glass and linen. Among these one attracted especial interest, a beautiful piece of Chinese embroidery on grass linen in a design of dragons, sent by the bride's sister, Mrs. Lockwood, of Shanghai, China.

Mr. and Mrs. Kimberlin left immediately for their future home at Assonet, Mass., by way of New York. Mr. Kimberlin will preach there for the coming year, where he had already won his way to the esteem and love of the people.

A JUNE SHOWER

Several things common to June are beautiful, June brides, June flowers and June showers. A combination of all these can not be else than beautiful, and such a combination there was Wednesday night at the home of Mrs. Bascom O'Hair when the bride-to-be, Miss Katie Pruitt, received a shower in a room decorated in June flowers.

The shower in honor of Miss Pruitt was given by Mrs. Bascom O'Hair and Mrs. Fred Goodwine at the home of Mrs. O'Hair on East Washington St. at eight o'clock Wednesday night. About seventy guests were present. The rooms were tastefully decorated for the occasion, the hall being in rambler roses, the parlor in daisies, the punch room in nasturtiums, while the room in which the shower fell was gay with red hearts and verdant with beautiful ferns. Miss Pruitt came down stairs to the accompaniment of the Lohengrin march, preceded by Mrs. Goodwine, and passed to the shower room where many beautiful gifts were showered upon her. The march was played by Miss Potter. During the evening the guests were entertained by the singing of Mrs. Pauline Hurst and piano solos by Miss Potter and Miss Mathias.

Mrs. O'Hair and Mrs. Goodwine were assisted in the dining room by Mrs. Commodore Couble, Mrs. Frank Shoptaugh, Mrs. Oscar Thomas, Mrs. Fred Hillis, Mrs. Ed. Fry and Mrs. F. H. Wilson.

Free Open Air Concerts

Given at Bainbridge, by the Bainbridge Band, every Wednesday evening, commencing July 3. The following is a list of the contributors to these concerts: H. O. Bateman, J. A. Hanks, Beck & Beck, Milton Brown, Cass Powers, Harry Singleton, O. F. Ford, Theo Smith, Ratcliff Bros., W. H. McVain, Wm. Darnell, Chas. Hughes, J. D. McPadden, Hilary Coffman, Chas. Black, Frank Gifford, I. O. Coffman, J. H. Guild, ank, G. W. Starr, Dr. W. D. Conn, Frank Gregory, Dr. J. F. Cully.

For Sale—A fine five year old horse, steady, city broke, excellent traveler. Horse, buggy and harness will be sold. The horse can be seen at any time at Brothers' livery stable. Call or see John Riley, Sr. 6773.

Lost—A strand of gold beads with mass agate pendant. Finder please leave at Herald office. 2175

Telephone your news items to the Herald.

A NEW SLOT MACHINE.

According to a special from Jasonville, a citizen of that place has at last put the slot-machine to practical use in a novel manner, having invented a small box which stamps your letter and returns to you the proper change. This seems like a practical and useful invention and the public will await its induction with interest.

According to the Jasonville special Ex-Postmaster, J. M. Atkins and F. W. Hargrave, a photographer of that place, have invented a stamping machine, which, if it proves practical, and there can hardly be a doubt but what it will, is sure to bring a fortune to its inventors.

The machine is intended to be used in postoffices and at city mail boxes. It is so constructed that it will stamp a letter and at the same time give you back your correct change if there is any coming.

The letter to be stamped is simply placed in position, a nickel is dropped into a slot, which releases the lock, then by pressing a small lever the stamp is stuck on the letter and cut off.

In case a nickel is put in and only one stamp used, three pennies will roll out. The corner of the envelope where the stamp is to be placed is slightly dampened by a tiny roller, which rests in a small basin of water, running over it. It also has a slot which will take a twenty-five cent piece and allows two dimes and three pennies to roll out.

Mr. Atkins has been working on the machine for nearly three years, but only succeeded in perfecting a model to his satisfaction today. They have forwarded a drawing of the machine to the patent office and will send the model in a few days.

POLICE COURT NEWS

"Bad" Charley Kelley was released from jail Wednesday afternoon and told to get out and stay out of Greencastle. Joe VanCleave who a few weeks ago swore out a warrant charging that Kelley had assaulted him refused to prosecute the case.

Wanted—Steam drill runners. Apply to C. A. Sims & Co. Wages \$3 per day. 6176

Eat your
Noon-day Lunch
at the
White-Pit

IT WILL BE OPEN ALL SUMMER

Our Bill of Fare

MEATS WITH FRIED POTATOES:
Steak 15c and 35c
Hamburger 15c
Pork Chops 15c
Eggs 15c
Sliced Tomatoes 15c
Corn or Peas 15c
Pie 15c
Ice Cream Sundae, Buffalo 15c
Strawberries with Cream 15c
Custard 15c
SANDWICHES:
Ham, Egg or Hamburger 15c
Ham and Egg 15c
Olive Sandwich 15c
Milk or Milk Shake 15c
Coffee or Tea 15c
Hot Chocolate 15c

Meals at All Hours Quick Service

At
The
Monarch

Dewberries, Raspberries,
New Beets, Tomatoes,
Cucumbers,
Miller-Parrott Bread,
Kingan's Boiled Ham,
Sliced Bacon and Dried Beef,
Full line Crackers, Cakes and
Wafers.

PHONE 68

ELKS' INITIATION TO-NIGHT

Delegations From Brazil, Crawfordsville, Lafayette and Indianapolis Here to Attend the Installation Exercises at the Odd Fellows Hall.

THE LIST OF THE CANDIDATES

Preparations for the installation of the Elks Lodge here tonight began early this morning and all during the forenoon the local Elks and those who will be initiated tonight were busy hustling and preparing for the reception of the out of town Elks who began to arrive on the noon trains.

S. V. Perott, state organizer, arrived this morning and will have charge of the days exercises. The Odd Fellows Hall in the Central National Bank building was secured and the initiation exercises will be held there.

Representatives from the Brazil, Lafayette, Indianapolis and Crawfordsville lodges arrived during the afternoon. The work tonight will be done by teams from these towns. The main body of the Brazil Elks arrived on the 2 o'clock Vandalia train. It was accompanied by a band and marched from the station to the hall. About seventy were in the crowd. Many others from Brazil came on later trains. Delegations from the other towns arrived on the afternoon trains.

The Brazil delegation made quite a show as they marched from the station. The procession was headed by one of the Elks who led a goat. Following came several who wore striking humorous makeups. Then came the delegation marching two abreast. Congressman Holiday was in the parade, marching along with the rest of the Elks.

Following is a partial list of those who will be initiated tonight:

James W. Shaver,
James L. Hamilton,
Earnest Stoner,
Frank Crawley,
Thomas Ludwig,
John P. Cannon,
Way Hamilton,
William M. Sutherland,
J. M. King,
Earnest Wright,
W. P. Ledbetter,
R. P. Carpenter,
C. P. Broadstreet,
Oscar Able,
James Vermilion,
Harry M. Smith,
Court Gillen,
J. L. Randal,
Geo. M. Wilson,
W. S. Thomas,
J. L. Watson,
W. A. Beemer,
Robert Evans,
J. P. Hughes,
Harry Goldberg,
Chas. T. Smith,
Dr. Sigler,
P. O. Collier,
J. P. Allen,
Hiram Callender,
William Brothers,
Thos. Brothers,
C. L. Conn,
C. E. Wood,
P. H. Bunnett,
W. W. Sproull,
Henry Renick,
Fred Hahn,
James Dunnington,
Dr. Eyan Ayler,
J. S. Dowling.

INDIANA'S GOOD ROADS

Spent \$4,335,108 In a Year for Improvements of Highways and Present Year is Even Greater Expense.

Some people will be surprised when told that Indiana leads every other American state, province or republic in development of the wagon roads over which must be hauled the products of the farm and forest, that make up the greater part of the weight to be moved in the new world. For, without making noticeable fuss about the matter, Indiana has made for herself more miles of good wagon roads than have been made by any other member of the road improvement class.

In the year 1904 Indiana had more miles of improved roads than had any other State in the Union. Her expenditures for road work that year were more than two and a half times the average sum spent by states that year for like purpose. Only six of the states paid as much capita of their population, that year, for their road work, as Indiana spent on hers, yet she had only thirty-six people a mile of all her wagon roads, or 105 inhabitants a mile for city streets and county roads. Many states have twice this number per mile of road.

Visiting Cards—Finest Engraving.
100 cards, script style, and new plate, \$1.50; 100 cards, from your own plate, \$1.00. Star and Democrat Office.

It Is a Freak.

The oil well which was drilled on the Ben Davis farm, one mile east of Midland, and which proved a failure so far as oil is concerned, is doing double duty as a thirst dispenser.

The well yields fresh and salt water at the same time, through pumps that are side by side. The secret of the phenomenon is found in the fact that two waterbearing beds confined between layers of limestone occur at this point, the upper carrying fresh water and the lower, water that is almost pure brine.

The pipe of the fresh water pump is 6 feet long, while that of the salt water pump is 35 feet. The brine, being heavier than the fresh water, does not mix with it, but remains at the bottom of the well. The peculiar phase of the matter is that the fresh water is of a delicious flavor and contains not the slightest trace of salt.—Sullivan Times.

THOUGHT IT SMALLPOX

Unusual Case of Bold Hives Gives Residents of South Greencastle Bad Fright.

An unusually severe attack of bold hives upon the person of Tom Atwood of South Greencastle came near creating a panic in that section of the city today. The eruption was so severe and unusual that all who saw him at once came to the conclusion that he had small pox, and consequently gave him a wide berth. Quarantine was talked of, and severe measures suggested. Finally Mr. Atwood consulted Dr. Tucker, who assured him and trembling neighbors that it was only the old enemy of the small boy in an exaggerated form. He assured all parties that there was nothing to fear, and thus a small pox scare faded away into thin air.

For Sale—Gocart, and Glascock baby jumper. Apply at 207 south Indiana street. 3175

When you go away or have visitors call 65 and let people know it.

Boys!

See my line of Fire Works. Come in and I will lay them away for you.

S. C. Sayers, Prop.

VISIT ENDS IN A FIGHT

MRS. SARAH DANBERRY, WHO WENT TO CALL ON A NEIGHBOR, IS FINED \$11 FOR ASSAULT UPON THE WOMAN SHE WENT TO SEE. TRIAL IN POLICE COURT.

ANGERED WOMAN USED A CHAIR

When One Accused the Other of Carrying "Pies the Trouble Began." Mrs. Sarah J. Gleske Got the Worst of an Affair Which Ended in Her Own Home.

Details of an affair which started out in a friendly call and ended in a fight were brought out in a trial in the police court late Wednesday afternoon. Mrs. Sarah Danberry and Mrs. Sarah J. Gleske were the persons who fought. Both live on Fox ridge. The latter was the one who filed the warrant charging Mrs. Danberry with assault. There were no witnesses outside of the two women. They were alone when the fight occurred and both told the mayor the details of the affair.

Both went into the events of the call and the succeeding fight minutely and several demonstrations of how blows were struck and of what was said was revealed in the court.

It all happened Monday morning when Mrs. Danberry went to the home of Mrs. Gleske to buy some tomato plants and a pump handle. After the business deals were transacted the women went into the parlor to have a friendly chat. The conversation drifted to the particulars of some trouble between two families who live on Fox Ridge which affair was aired in the police court a few days ago.

During the conversation one of the women said to the other, "Now if we continue to be friends, you must stop carrying tales as you did in this trouble last week." This started the row which ended in a severe whipping for Mrs. Gleske. Chairs, fists and anything handy were used by the combatants.

After the mayor had heard all of the details of the fight he rendered a decision finding the defendant guilty. She was fined \$11 which she paid.

For Sale—25 carts. Apply at office of Frank Thomas, Old Fern, Indiana. Charles A. Sims & Co. 6173

Try a Herald Want Ad.



Comfort

The lines of The Stetson Shoe are refined and graceful in design and do not deviate from the natural curves of comfort.

is not only free from strains and pulls from within, but withstands the wear and tear from without, because it is made from the highest quality of materials obtainable and constructed with the utmost perfection of detail. The merest glance shows it to be The Better Shoe—close inspection brings out the reasons for its superiority.

Full lines—all styles—all lasts.

For Sale by

SIMPSON HIRT

WILLIAMS & DUNCAN

Sanitary Plumbing

Hot Water, Steam and Gas Fitting,
Electric Wiring and Fixtures

ALL WORK GUARANTEED

Phone 650. No. 10 N. Indiana St.

TO-NIGHT AT OPERA HOUSE

Moving Pictures

False Care of Baby Rat Catching
Seaside Flirtation

STEREOPTICON: Sweet Kathleen

MRS. PAULINE BLAKE HURST WILL SING

During the evening the following selections will be rendered by the Zon-Phone Sextet, Lucia (Donzetti), Concert Band; When the Frost is on the Pumpkin, Harry Macdonough, tenor, with Orchestra; Sweet and Low (Barbry), Brass Quartet; I'll Wait for You, Little Girl; Trio from The Belle of Mayfair, with Orchestra; Silver Threads Among the Gold, Counter-Tenor, with Orchestra.

Greencastle ICE

Made in Greencastle by Greencastle men.

Rate to Families 25c
per Hundred Pounds

TELEPHONE 136

Crystal Ice Co.

Best Pictures **Vaudette** Best Songs
COMIC PROGRAM
Impossible Journey Dog: Lost, Strayed or Stolen
Song (illustrated): Love and War
Come to the BEST. Continuous Performance from 7:30.
Admission 5c to Everybody.

IN JUDGING A BANK

Always remember that it is Capital and Surplus that gives Security to the depositors.

The Central National Bank
IS A
United States Depository

CAPITAL - \$100,000.00 | SURPLUS - \$100,000.00

We are conservative, yet progressive and accommodating, and appreciate our customers.

R. L. O'HAIR, President J. L. RANDEL, Cashier

MOVING PICTURES

Attempted Suicide The Blind Girl
The Tramp's Dream

DON'T FAIL TO SEE "THE VAMPIRE"

The one that does the best acting gets the watch.

Evans Bros. Moving Picture Show

OVER RED CROSS DRUG STORE. Admission 10 Cents

NEED OF WOOD PULP

SUPPLY IN THIS COUNTRY RAPIDLY BECOMING EXHAUSTED.

TRYING TO USE OTHER WOOD

Material for the Modern Uses Now Comes Largely from the Spruce Forests—Some Government Experiments.

The paper you hold in your hand as you read this is made of wood. It is the product of a ground-up or macerated tree, and if you look very closely you can see the wood fibers, like small splinters, all through the paper, but more discernible in the margins where the printing does not cover the surface. And not only are all newspapers made of wood pulp, but so are almost all other papers. Book papers are generally made from wood; so are wall papers, cheap writing papers, wrapping papers and a variety of others. But the main use of wood pulp paper is for printing. A clever statistician has calculated how many acres of forest go into a "best-seller," and the resultant figures are appalling, especially when one realizes that the wood used in practically all of one kind, spruce, found chiefly in the northeastern United States and in Canada.

Paper always has been made from vegetable fiber. Materials for receiving printed or written characters have not always been of paper; the Assyrians used clay tablets, medieval Europe used parchment made from sheepskin. But paper, by its very derivation from the Egyptian "papyrus," the plant from which the oldest known paper was made, is of vegetable origin, and is now made principally of rags, wood, straw and like substances, the rags themselves being generally of cotton or flax.

The demand for paper has made the supply problem one that has grown and is growing rapidly. There has never been an era like the present for cheap printed matter. This is the day of the newspaper; the newspaper uses wood pulp paper. The drain upon the spruce forests is so great that there may be a famine of that wood. Therefore an effort is being made to get another wood to replace it—a hard thing to do, since spruce is admittedly superior to others.

Since paper making began there has been a constant search for paper material. Egypt has an ideal plant for its own uses in the papyrus. Its paper was not made by reducing the plant to a mass and then spreading it out into sheets of pressure. The stem was split, the outer layers were peeled off and their edges glued together to form long sheets. The papyrus stems also furnished material for sails, mats, cloth and cords; the pith was used for food; sandals were made of a material provided by papyrus, and the seams of ships were caulked with a tow made from it.

As the word "paper" comes from the name of a paper-making plant, so the word "library" has a similar derivation from the bark (liber) of trees, because books were once made on sheets of bark, just as our American Indians have put records on the paper-bark of the birch. "Book" comes from Anglo-Saxon "booc," or booch, since early Teutonic tribes used the bark of that tree for writing material.

The eastern nations have used paper for a long time, the Chinese and Japanese have made paper from cotton, from straw and wood fibers, and from the pith of various plants. Japan now uses a number of fibers, including bamboo and many grasses; the Polynesian islands make use of tapa cloth and paper, made from the paper mulberry.

When the Arabs captured the wonderful city of Samarkand, 704 A. D., they found a people skilled in the manufacture of paper from cotton, and they in turn disseminated the art throughout their empire. Their product became known as "charta," which has given name to "card" and to "charter." The making of paper from cotton was common throughout Europe; later linen rags and flax were used. Still the demand grew and it became necessary to search new fields and new materials. Esparto, a Spanish grass, was finally decided on as the proper material, and for many years it was used, and still is used. About 200,000 tons are annually imported into Great Britain for paper-making purposes, though there is no present tendency to increase the importation. Palm leaves, cane, hop stalks, nettles, thistles, ramie, peat, and a great many other things have been used, but paper made from it is not for printing because of hard particles that quickly destroy type.

In 1845 the first important steps were taken in the manufacture of paper from wood. In that year Keller of Saxony took out a patent for making paper from wood pulp. His success led others to investigate, until two methods of obtaining paper-making material from wood were devised, the mechanical and the chemical processes.

Both are used in the United States. The mechanical process is a simple one, and consists merely of grinding the wood with water until it is reduced to a pulpy mass. The pulp mills are situated near to the place where the wood grows, and generally on a good water power site. The product of the mechanical pulp mills is not held to be as high grade as the chemical pulp, which is produced by a quite different process, giving a

longer and tougher fiber. For most cheap papers the mechanical pulp is used as a basis, with about one-third of chemical pulp added to give strength and toughness.

The chemical processes are two: One of them uses caustic soda, and the other sulphurous acid, to separate the useless matter from the fiber. The caustic soda process, which gives its name to soda pulp, is used mainly for poplar.

The plant of a typical sulphite pulp mill, situated near its source of supply, consists of a saw for cutting the logs into a size easily handled, a wood-preparing or roasting room, in which the bark is stripped off, and a chipper to reduce the wood to small pieces for the acid in the digester. The digester-plant has a tower in which sulphur is burned at the base, and the fumes pass up through cooling pipes, to meet water which percolates through limestone from the top. This forms sulphurous acid, which is drawn off into the digester filled with chips. Steam is turned on under pressure, and the whole mass is cooked until well digested, when the cooked pulp is blown out and washed with water. Other processes follow, in which the fiber is formed into sheets and is squeezed through power presses to remove the water. The pulp may be then shipped to the paper mill, where it is bleached and otherwise prepared for special uses, or to factories which make use of the material in the manufacture of pails, dishes, boxes, picture frames, matting, car wheels, steam and water pipes, telegraph poles, electric conduits, insulators, coffin, shoe heels, horseshoes, spools, tool handles, buttons, pulleys, paving blocks, surgeons' splints, astronomical observatory domes and hundreds of other things.

Four hundred and more raw materials are used in the manufacture of paper pulp, but wood furnishes by far the greatest quantity. Many American woods have been tried, including spruce, poplar, basswood, balsam, pine, birch, willow, cedar, hemlock, maple, birch and aspen. Of these spruce is most used. Balsam is also good. Both are valuable for their special quality of fiber and for the lack of color, being nearly white, and, therefore, not difficult or expensive to bleach.

To arrive at definite conclusions as to the various pulp woods and how to treat them, the forest service has established at 696 East First street, Boston, Mass., a laboratory for the purpose of making investigations and experiments in the manufacture of sulphite wood pulp.

Even with the seemingly exhaustless spruce forests of Canada, in addition to those of the United States, it does not need an expert statistician to foresee the day, not far in the future, when the spruce pulp supply will be exhausted, or at least depleted and the cost of the wood will be prohibitive. Therefore a principal object of the forest service laboratory is to experiment on the pulp-making possibilities of other woods with reference to obtaining, first, a pulp that will approximate spruce pulp to supplement it; second, other fibers that may have qualities peculiarly adapted to special kinds of papermaking; third, a pulp of marketable value as a by-product from the waste material of lumbering and milling operations.

The forest service experiment station is conducted in connection with a model plant fully equipped. The samples of wood used will be collected by members of the forest service in order that there may be no question as to their identification, and then treated in every way as if in a regular pulp mill. Sulphite pulp will thus be made from a great variety of American woods. The fibers will be studied microscopically, and good sized samples of the pulp will be distributed among paper manufacturers so they may judge of their usefulness for general or specific purposes.

More than 1,500,000 cords of wood are used annually in the production of sulphite pulp, and of this nearly four-fifths is spruce. With such an enormous demand there is a rapid diminution of the supply of standing spruce and a consequent marked increase in its cost. Moreover, since small sizes are not only available for pulp, but are even preferable, it follows that the lumbermen in cutting for pulp are likely to work on the theory that "all is fish which come to his net." Notwithstanding this, the principles of forestry are being applied by many lumbermen to cutting pulp wood, and provision is being made for the future. This is quite practicable, since spruce is a fairly rapid grower and in comparatively few years attains marketable pulp wood size. Yet, under the most favorable conditions, spruce will have to be supplemented by some other material, because the use of paper, especially for cheap printing stock, is increasing out of all proportion to the supply of raw material now in sight.

This is only one of the many ways in which the forest service is helping toward a proper utilization of the forest products of the country. Pulp wood is recognized as a valuable forest crop to be garnered in quantity and from the greatest number of sources. Care should be taken to secure future crops by cuttings that will not destroy the growth counted on for a later supply; to so economically handle the product that waste will be minimized both in the lumbering and milling and to give adequate protection from forest fires.

Yet, in spite of the present effort to find a paper pulp substitute, for several years to come when you pick up your newspaper you will be holding a plant sheet of wood or wood fiber. —Kansas City Star.

COMIC OPERA SUBJECT OF DIPLOMATIC ACTION

British Government, to Please Japan, Prevents Revival of "The Mikado."

Grave diplomats recently laid aside treaties, budgets and other official papers with which their calling usually deals, and gravely studied the score and libretto of a comic opera.

They read the lines, listened to the music, and after a serious debate, decided that the comedy now existing between the great nations of England and Japan would not be furthered by a revival of Gilbert and Sullivan's "Mikado" in London.

The opera, one of the greatest favorites of the long line of delightful productions by the two masters of the light musical production, had been scheduled for revival next month at the Savoy theater.

Mrs. D'Oyley Carte, widow of the well known manager of that name, is conducting the series of revivals on a scale of unequalled magnificence, and she had relied on the popularity of the "Mikado" to return a liberal profit on the \$25,000 she had already spent to put it back on the boards again. But the processes of diplomacy are far more important than any theatrical manager's plans, and the widow had no redress when an intimation from a high English official, speaking with government authority, suggested that it would be the part of courtesy to abandon the revival of an opera that was not agreeable to England's ally, the now all-powerful Japan.

So the merry little opera that has made a million laugh, goes back to the scrap heap without another hearing.

Just how the piece of work was managed no one exactly understands. The secretiveness and sensitiveness of the Japs are well understood. They would resent having it known that they took enough interest in the "Mikado" to bother about having it stopped, yet their extreme satisfaction over the event is proof positive that they had some part in it. The probabilities are that that very important personage, the Lord High Chamberlain, was charged with letting Mrs. Carte know that the revival would not be regarded with satisfaction by his majesty's government. In England such an apparently mild request is tantamount to a mandate. Mrs. Carte is as reticent as English and Japanese officialdom, but in London this course of procedure is believed to have done the business.

The incident is without parallel. Instances are not rare, in fact they occur frequently, of governments interfering with plays or operas that are regarded as incendiary, disrespectful to a reigning sovereign or prejudicial to public morals. Thus Verdi had great difficulty before he was able to produce two of his masterpieces, "The Masked Ball" and "Rigoletto." The former dealt with the assassination of a ruler, and before he got it past the Italian censor, he had to shift the scene to the United States, and make the libretto wholly ridiculous.

But this interference of a government for its own protection in the case of serious works that might promote a dangerous revolutionary sentiment at a time when public sentiment is already inflamed to the danger point is far different from the present case.

Here is an opera which is twenty-two years old. It has been sung without protest all over the world. Its purpose is frankly to entertain, and it was probably the last thought that ever occurred to Gilbert that his merry little conceit would ever be a subject of diplomatic discussion.

When "The Mikado" was written in 1885, Japan was no more reckoned with as a world power than Afghanistan is now. People of the Occident classed Japan and China together, and gave the latter credit of being greater and stronger.

Nothing was further from the thoughts of Gilbert than to attempt to give an accurate picture of conditions in the land of Nippon. The chances are that Japan and its people were subjects on which his ignorance and his indifference were equally complete. He neither knew or cared anything about conditions actually existing at the time of the plot. Had he chosen, he might have avoided all offense by placing the characters in the Japan of legend or by shifting back his plot to a remote time.

But this did not suit the purpose of the librettist. He wanted to be able to make contemporary allusions. This gave rise to amusing incongruities, but there is an undoubted caricature. Since 1885, when the opera was written, the position of Japan before the world has completely changed. No one any longer thinks of the Japanese as being only semi-civilized. With a rapidity for which there is no precedent, Japan has taken rank abreast of the foremost powers, and undoubtedly the picture which Gilbert paints in his opera, which shows the Japs as a nation of rude barbarians obeying a ruler, who holds his power only by terrific measures of revenge, such as burning in oil, is as much an absurdity as if it were made to apply to the United States. The conqueror of China and virtual conqueror of Russia, is determined to force a complete recognition of the new part it takes in international politics, and anything that tends to ridicule the country or its ruler is intensely offensive.

In addition to stopping the production of "The Mikado," it has just been announced that the English government has ordered all naval and military bands not to play any selections from the opera during the visit of Prince Fushimi and the Japanese squadron to England.

thing about conditions actually existing at the time of the plot. Had he chosen, he might have avoided all offense by placing the characters in the Japan of legend or by shifting back his plot to a remote time.

But this did not suit the purpose of the librettist. He wanted to be able to make contemporary allusions. This gave rise to amusing incongruities, but there is an undoubted caricature.

Since 1885, when the opera was written, the position of Japan before the world has completely changed. No one any longer thinks of the Japanese as being only semi-civilized. With a rapidity for which there is no precedent, Japan has taken rank abreast of the foremost powers, and undoubtedly the picture which Gilbert paints in his opera, which shows the Japs as a nation of rude barbarians obeying a ruler, who holds his power only by terrific measures of revenge, such as burning in oil, is as much an absurdity as if it were made to apply to the United States. The conqueror of China and virtual conqueror of Russia, is determined to force a complete recognition of the new part it takes in international politics, and anything that tends to ridicule the country or its ruler is intensely offensive.

In addition to stopping the production of "The Mikado," it has just been announced that the English government has ordered all naval and military bands not to play any selections from the opera during the visit of Prince Fushimi and the Japanese squadron to England.



SIR ARTHUR SULLIVAN.

YANKEE GETS THE BEST GOING.

Saw That Decorations Were an Open Sesame and He Dug Up One.

A well-known New Yorker, who spends a good part of his time in Paris, relates how he once met a fellow countryman who invariably sported a huge red badge bearing the legend of the National Republican Committee.

After a time the New Yorker's curiosity got the better of him, and he asked his fellow countryman why he was displaying such an emblem to the foreigners, says Harpers Weekly. "It's just this way," cheerfully explained the other. "One day, at one

of the big hotels, I noticed a number of chaps who got the best of me at all times. I bethought me that it would be a good idea to consult one of the waiters as to the reason. Incidentally, I tipped him.

"A great light burst upon me when I was politely informed by the waiter that one of the gentlemen indicated were the Legion of Honor, that the other sported the insignia of the Order of the Star of India, and that the third was the proud possessor of the Order of St. Michael and St. George. Gentlemen wearing these and other orders, added the waiter, were invariably given the utmost consideration.

"It didn't take me long to drop in line. I dug down into my trunk and pulled out the badge you now see adorning my many chest. I put it on and have worn it ever since. Of course, none of our French friends has the least idea what it represents, but it's a decoration and that goes with them. Since I donned it nothing has been too good for me."

DEAD KEPT 1,000 YEARS.

Remarkable Discoveries Made by an Expedition Into Turkestan.

There has just returned to Berlin Dr. A. Von Le Coq, the head of the small scientific party dispatched by order of the German emperor to Chinese Turkestan in September, 1904, to carry on the work of excavating in and around the town of Turfan. For the most part these discoveries consist of manuscripts in at least ten different languages and paintings on hardened mud, plaster and wood.

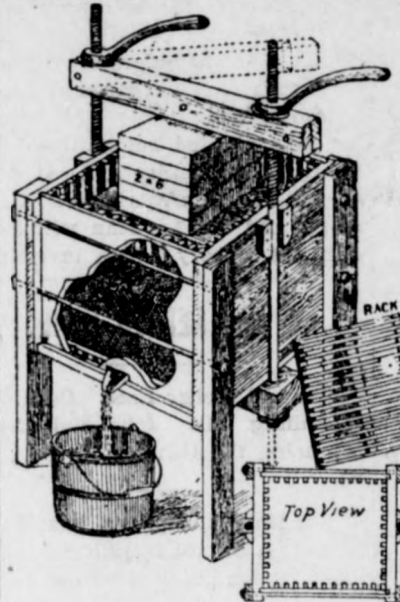
There are several in a tongue that is declared to be utterly unknown. These last probably will attract the notice and interest of ethnologists throughout the world. Apparently this language is a variation of Syriac.

POULTRY AND BEES

AN UNHEATED WAX-PRESS.

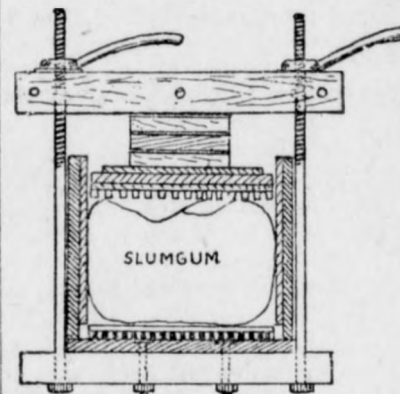
How to Construct Such a Press Entirely of Wood.

The drawings shown herewith make the construction of my wax-press plain writes a correspondent of Gleanings in Bee Culture. To begin rendering wax, first put the cleated rack into the bottom of the press. Take a burlap sack that is big enough to



Unheated Wax-Press.

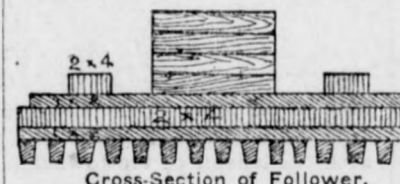
hold 100 pounds of bran and rip the seam in one side and the bottom. Spread this burlap sheet over the press; push it down in and see that it fits well into the corners, letting the edges hang out over the top. Now take a whole sack and put it into the press with a hoop in the top to hold it open. Now dip into your tub, full of boiling comb; take the hoop out of the sack; push it down with a stick to



Cross-Section of Wax-Press.

make it fit on the bottom and in the corners. Fold up the mouth of the sack and the sheet over it. Put the follower on, with the blocks on top. Swing the cross-bar over and push the screw up through the hole in it. Put on the handle and turn both handles down, one at a time.

After the wax is pressed out, take off one handle; let the screw slip down even with the top of the press and un-



Cross-Section of Follower.

fold the first burlap so it hangs over edges. Now get hold of the top of the sack and pull it up some so it can cool a little. Then empty out the slumgum, put the sack back, and fill it again as before.

To boil the comb, use a four-hole stove with all the lids off. Put on a big tub containing two buckets of water, and add the comb as it boils, until the tub is nearly full. The water and free wax flow out of the press immediately, leaving only the slumgum to press.

HELP FOWLS TO LAY.

The Reasons Why Green Bone Makes Eggs.

It is not enough that a given food contain a certain per cent. of lime or a certain per cent. of phosphates; it must also be decided whether these different chemicals can be assimilated by the hen. Dalton, who is indisputable authority, says: "It is well known that inorganic substances, although they afford the necessary material for nourishment of animals, which depend for their support upon elements already combined in the organic form, by the action of the sun's rays and plant life."

That market bones produce wonderful results when fed to poultry is indisputable. The lean meat and gristle form the white of the egg and about 15 per cent. of the yolk. The marrow and other fat on the bones supply the remainder of the yolk.

The lime phosphates in the bone yield all the necessary lime, salts for the shell and the necessary phosphates for the interior of the egg. When it is considered that all the above substances are found in green bone in a specially digestible condition, far more so than any food supplied by dry meat, corn or wheat, it is surprising that such glowing reports are so often heard about this new food for poultry.

With modern machinery obtainable on easy terms, poultry men should feed more liberally of green cut bone, especially to pullets and cockerels during the cold winter months when other lime food is hard to find.

Heat of Woods.

Contrary to a widespread belief that hard woods give more heat in burning than soft varieties, the scientists at Washington are contending that the greatest heating power is possessed by the wood of the linden tree, which is very soft. Fir stands next to linden, and almost equal to it. Then comes pine, hardly inferior to fir and linden, while hard oak possesses eight per cent. less heating capacity than linden, and red beach ten per cent. less.

VALUE OF A GOOD COOP.

Day When the Old Barrel Can Be Used With Profit Is Past.

In years gone by a farmer turned a decrepit barrel on its side and drove vertical stakes down in front of it to serve as a coop for the hen and brood. If he thought to bore several holes in that part of the barrel nearest the ground so that the water could drain out, he prevented the possibility of a heavy rain flooding the quarters and drowning the chicks.

In later years the up-to-date farmer has adopted more modern and more practical quarters for the little chicks and the broody hen. Sometimes the adoption of a good coop means the successful rearing of strong, healthy youngsters instead of stunted birds which can never be more than culls.

The brood coop of the present day protects the brood from wind in cold weather, from driving rains in all seasons and is also capable of admitting a goodly supply of pure air. It is also so constructed that it may be easily cleaned. Most of them have fronts of vertical slats and if they are equipped with tight floors these floors should be made removable in order that the floors may be easily cleaned. If the floors, however, are not nailed to the coops, the latter may be lifted off and the floors cleaned readily. Again if no floors are used but the coops are allowed to sit directly on well-drained ground, cleaning the coop is simply a matter of moving it to a fresh location every morning.

The interior of a coop should always be dry, says The Farmer, and it is advisable therefore to cover the roof and sides with some sort of waterproof material; for example, some of the prepared roofings or tar paper. To prevent the entrance of animals that would kill the chickens a stout frame covered with fine mesh wire netting may be made to be placed in front of the coop at night so that protection may be afforded without cutting off the supply of air.

An ordinary packing box with each of its dimensions about two feet may be made into a satisfactory coop by covering it with roofing fabric and providing it with a slat front, etc.

POULTRY NOTES.

Sunflower seed makes good poultry food. Raise some this season.

Thoroughly cleanse and whitewash the poultry house this month.

The time spent in learning how to prevent poultry diseases will save twice the time needed to effect a cure.

Beekeeping gives open-air exercise, brings one into contact with the beauties of nature, and is an interesting, fascinating study.

Do not put more than 50 chicks in one flock in any brooder, no matter how much room the machine may provide. Fifty is as many as will do well together.

Do not feed all the skim milk to the hogs. It is a valuable food for eggs and growth and may be used to mix the mash or may be given to drink in addition to water.

Lice breed faster as warm weather comes on. To combat them paint the roost and roost supports frequently with some of the best liquid lice killers, or with kerosene.

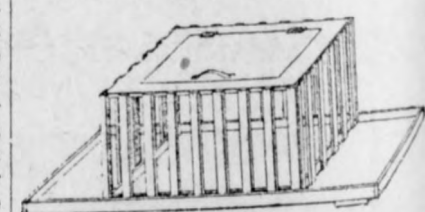
The difference in the consumption of honey, when wintering in the cellar compared with wintering out-of-doors, is only from the fact that the temperature is more uniform, and therefore the bees keep more quiet.

Overfeeding and underfeeding should both be guarded against by the beginner in poultry raising. Overfeeding is certain death, while underfeeding is death to development and growth. Both are unprofitable and should be avoided.

GOOD FEED RACK.

One Which Will Prevent Poultry From Wasting Feed.

A serviceable feeding rack, shown in the illustration, is designed to prevent waste of feed given to poultry and to keep water from being soiled, says Orange Judd Farmer. It consists of a crate and a base tray of any desired size. The tray has two cross pieces beneath to prevent warping and a rim of two-inch stuff. The crate is made of lath, say one foot long.



Feeding Rack in Position.

nailed to a top consisting of a board one inch thick and a base frame of wood 1½ by one-half or three-fourths. The cover may or may not have the hinged trap door, as shown in the drawing. Water or feed, or both, may be set under the crate without fear of loss or pollution.

Poorly Cared For Flocks.

It is useless to look for profits in the flock if the fowls are not cared for as they should be. No matter how good the breed, it must be fed rightly or it will give little in the way of profitable returns. The fowls must be housed in winter in such a way that they will not be wet and consequently cold. If the wet gets in through the roof the fowls will quickly become the prey of different kinds of diseases. Some men make the mistake of buying high-priced fowls and giving them low-priced conditions, with the result that they get low-priced returns.

The Head of the Herd.

One farmer says that the poorer the sows are the greater is the necessity for a good boar. This is true. A medium-quality boar bred on poor sows will not lift up the average very fast. The head of the herd is the chief factor in the improvement of the herd.

The Doubtful Cockerel.

If you have any doubts as to the good breeding qualities of a cockerel when he is large enough to make a fryer, give the market dealer the benefit of the doubt and let him have the bird.

Hoarse, Not Deaf.
The man with a cold looked more irritated than the occasion warranted. "Good morning," he croaked to a neighboring commuter who dropped into the seat beside him.

"What's worrying you?" shouted his friend. "You look as if you were ready to bite nails."

"You would, too, if every fool you met beloveted at you," replied the man hoarsely. "See here old man, I don't want to be ugly, but will you kindly tell me why you yell at me just be-

cause I'm hoarse. It's no sign that I'm deaf just because my voice is foggy, yet every chump who's talked to me for two days has shouted at me. My eardrum is almost fractured from the noise."

Witty to the Last.

When Rabelais was on his deathbed a consultation of physicians was called. The dying man opened his eyes and looked at them. "Pray, gentlemen," he exclaimed, "let me die a natural death."

One on Dad.
Mr. Stuckup (suddenly grown rich, pompously)—The question is, young man, can you support my daughter in the style in which she has been accustomed to live?

Young Man—Well, sir, it depends on what period of her existence you mean.

Uncle Allen.

"Give some more rope enough," moralized Uncle Allen Sparks, "and they'll hang a jury."

Robins Slaughtered.
In Central Tennessee are large tracts of cedar, the berries of which serve to attract myriads of robins in the winter. One small hamlet in this region sends to market annually enough robins to return \$500 at 5 cents a dozen, equal to 120,000 birds. They are killed at night by torchlight with sticks.

If there is one thing a man would rather not do than another it is to accompany his wife on a shopping tour.

None Lost.
Sand Bar ferry, near Augusta, Ga., is a flatboat affair, trail and rickety. Two timid ladies, hesitating to cross, plied the negro boatman with questions about it. "And you are perfectly sure no one has ever been lost here?" they demanded, anxiously.

"No, missus," replied the ferryman. "No one ain't never been los' here. Marse Jake Bristow done get spilled out and drowned last week, but dey found 'im again nex' day. We ain't never los' nobody, no, ma'am."

The Castle of Lies

BY ARTHUR HENRY VESEY
(COPYRIGHT, 1906, BY CLAPPELTON & COMPANY)

CHAPTER IV.

The Coward.

As she left me I again caught the look of wonder, a resentful wonder, a curiosity that was even harsh and stern.

I seated myself opposite the woman I had unconsciously wronged. For the first time she looked at me, and I saw with relief that neither pain nor anguish lurked in her clear eyes. There was no outraged love nor tenderness. Nor was there pity for herself or for me. But even so, it seemed to me pathetic that a woman should be so strong.

"I wish to hear everything. Begin, please, with your first meeting with Mr. Willoughby. Tell me all—to the last moment."

"I shall not spare either yourself or myself," I promised.

"Did you know Mr. Willoughby intimately? Were you at Oxford with him? I think I do not remember his speaking of you."

She spoke slowly, with a certain aloofness. A desire to be just struggled with a manifest dislike—a dislike that was evidently not lessened because of my studied calm. Perhaps she thought a fervent expression of penitence more fitting. But instinctively I knew that an hysterical repentance would increase her contempt for me. I preferred her hatred to that. And so I told my story absolutely without feeling.

"I met him for the first time the night before his death."

"Indeed?" Her voice trembled with anger. She was indignant that he should have discussed his love with an utter stranger.

"It was not until we had both given up hope that he mentioned you, Miss Brett," I said with some sternness.

"But surely his death was the result of a quite unexpected accident? The newspapers gave one that impression," she exclaimed suspiciously. The words and the look accused me of falsehood.

"The accident came only after we were both utterly exhausted by the sufferings of a night spent on the mountain paths."

"And were the newspapers correct in saying that you were not an experienced mountain climber? And did Mr. Willoughby know that?"

"Yes, I am simply a tourist. This is the first time I have been in Europe. I came to Switzerland as thousands of others come—to see the mountains from an hotel piazza or a railway train. To me, as to most tourists, the Alps were simply a gigantic panorama to be viewed complacently, as one looks at Niagara Falls. To climb them never occurred to me until I met Mr. Willoughby."

"I was making the usual circular tour, Interlaken, Schiederg, Lauterbrunnen, Grindelwald. Mr. Willoughby happened to sit next to me at the table d'hôte at the Bear hotel. He was an athlete; Switzerland to him was simply an immense playground; he spoke of the trophies he had won at Queen's fields in the same breath as his exploits in scaling a mountain top. At first I listened to him with indifference; his enthusiasm amused me—nothing more. I had supposed that people climbed mountains simply for the view; because on the summit one could see a little farther than if one were merely on the mountain-side. But as he talked I began to understand. It was a game—a conflict—a battle if you wish—in which one pitted one's strength and wit in a hand-to-hand fight with nature."

"Gradually his enthusiasm aroused mine. I was wearied of sight-seeing; the horde of tourists disgusted me. Before we had finished our cigars I longed to pluck my first edelweiss; to play this new game myself. I hinted vaguely at dangers, but my companion laughed at them. I was presumptuous enough to think that where he led I might follow."

"The usual mistake of the tourist, I believe," commented Miss Brett, coldly. "And you begged that you might go with him on his next climb?"

"At least I was willing enough to do so when he suggested that. He was planning to make the Strategus Pass. I confess that the word 'pass' did not sound especially formidable, for he declared that guides were not at all necessary. So I agreed to make the ascent with him. I did not realize that mountain climbing, more than any other sport, required arduous training."

"The next morning at 11 o'clock we started from Grindelwald. We were provided with the customary paraphernalia of the Alpine climber; but our climb to the Schwarzeg Club Hut, at the Upper Ice-fall, where we were to spend the night, might have been made with walking sticks instead of alpenstocks. It was for the most part a simple path over glassy slopes on the eastern side of the Lower Grindelwald Glacier—a bypath winding along the cliffs."

"We were aroused the next morning before it was light, and I was rather relieved when two guides, who were waiting at the hut for a party expected that day, shook their heads at the weather, and warned us that it would not be safe to attempt the pass alone. My companion laughed at their fears. The heavens were quite clear; the stars shone faintly; the moon was waning; there was no hint of wind or storm. He assured me that the protests of the guides was a clumsy attempt to frighten us into engaging their services. They were waiting for us; it was the usual trick. I accepted his explanation as plausible enough. I was unwilling to disappoint him now that we had started; but for the first time I felt some misgiving."

"I shall not weary you with the description of our climb. The ascent was steep and trying in places, over ice

and rock. In about four hours we reached the Zassenberg Chalets and the Central Ice-fall. A stiff scramble of an hour brought us to the frozen snow of a plateau. Here our path seemed to me less clear, but my companion advanced with confidence. I felt the altitude now distressingly; I had qualms of mountain sickness. Still I struggled after him, until we came to the base of a precipitous wall of ice. We had passed over the last of the glaciers; we had reached the summit."

"I supposed now that the worst was over. But the descent was by far the most difficult and dangerous part of our day's work. Every step had to be taken with extreme care. We were roped, of course; and I annoyed Mr. Willoughby by being compelled to halt repeatedly. The fact is, I was frightfully exhausted, though I struggled after him as doggedly as I could."

"At last the descent became less hazardous. I believe that we should have arrived at Grimsel safely had we continued our way in a direct line and with the care that had characterized our first movements. But my companion attempted more and more difficult feats of climbing. As a rule I did not follow him. But presently a mountain ledge obstructed our path. Two courses were open to us: we could make a long but safe detour around it, or we could scale it. My companion decided upon the latter course. I



"I Wish to Hear Everything."

again fastened the rope about my waist and followed him."

"Do you wish me to infer that the boyish confidence of Mr. Willoughby led to the tragedy?" Helena asked in a passionless voice.

"I wish you to infer nothing."

"But you place the blame, at least tacitly, on one who is dead and cannot defend himself," she insisted angrily.

"I am sorry you should think so. I am trying to give you the facts quite simply—the absolute truth."

"I do not wish to wrong you," she said in a low voice. "I wish to be just to you, Mr. Haddon."

"Just when I realized that we were in danger I hardly know. Or perhaps I should be more honest if I said that I cannot tell just when I began to feel afraid. We had climbed cautiously and slowly around the ledge. Mr. Willoughby was in the lead. Suddenly, as we rounded this shoulder, a flake of snow touched my cheek."

"Clinging to the face of the rock, I looked down. The ice slopes were turning yellow in the cold early evening light. But far below they were hidden by mists, which even as we looked seemed to gather volume and to roll onward and upward, threatening to engulf us. The sky was laden. As we made the ledge a gust of wind almost swept us from our foothold. The snow fell more thickly; it came, it seemed, from every quarter in an instant."

"We had made the ledge in safety, but even as we looked about us the mist enveloped us. It was impossible to see more than a few yards ahead. Still we struggled on slowly and mechanically. Rocks, which in ordinary circumstances would have seemed quite easy, suddenly appalled us; for we were unable to see where to put hand or foot."

"Even to my inexperienced eyes we were in a terrible predicament. Willoughby, however, was cheerful and confident. If he had misgivings he kept them to himself. I followed him blindly."

"Suddenly to our complete dismay the descent was cut off by a precipice, the rocks on either side falling almost sheer to the glacier beneath. Further

attempt was useless that night. Even Willoughby acknowledged that. There was nothing for it but to bivouac for the night, and trust for better luck on the morrow."

"It is impossible for me to describe for you the sufferings of that terrible night. We gathered such stones as we could find on the narrow mountain ledge, and placed them as a protection against the biting wind. We consumed the last morsel of food. We had already drunk our tea. We huddled close to each other for warmth. We shivered, not for moments, but for 15 minutes at a time. Every now and then we chafed each other's hands to prevent their being frost-bitten. But the greatest suffering was caused by our efforts to fight off the deadly numbness and drowsiness."

"Did you give up all hope then?" asked Helena, shuddering.

"I am sure that Willoughby did not. His courage and heroism were unflinching. Until the cold had exhausted us we attempted to wile away the hours by relating to each other incidents of our past life. It was natural that our talk should become increasingly intimate. Death stared us in the face. At such an hour as that one forgets that one is speaking to a stranger. It was then that Mr. Willoughby told me of you."

"I understand," said Helena in a voice that was strangely gentle. For the first time there were tears in her eyes.

"At half past two the snow ceased falling. The sky cleared. The stars shone out one by one in a blackened sky. It was now, I think, for the first time I felt our utter helplessness. The terror of the mountains, the awful loneliness, the stillness, the sense of utter isolation—all overwhelmed me. The ghostly whiteness of the mountain peaks shone out against the dark sky. The moon shed an unearthly radiance over all. Shadowy and unreal, a phantom host, mountain after mountain stretched as far as one could see. Our helplessness was made more pitiable because at our feet we could see the lights of the village."

"Not even for you can I linger over the details of these last awful moments. He had almost accomplished the impossible. He was just above me. I could have reached up and clasped his body. And then what I had feared, what I had known would happen, did happen. His feet slipped. He was hanging by his arms. He called to me in a strong and steady voice to come to his aid. I did not. At least, until it was too late. He hung there one frightful instant, and then—"

Helena clasped her hands convulsively. "And so the end came," she murmured. "And he died without one word?"

"I hesitated."

"It is my right to know," she looked at me with burning eyes.

"Yes, he spoke one word—one—"

"And that was—"

"Coward!" I whispered.

CHAPTER V.

A Life for a Life.

A long silence fell between us. I looked where the little beacon light had flickered feebly a few moments before. It had gone out. With an effort, I sought the face of the girl who sat opposite me.

She had judged. I knew that. She looked at me as if I were a being apart, of another world. By my own confession I had shut myself out of her world. The man who had loved her loyally had died as the strong people of her race had died. That proud fact supported her. For her I existed no longer. She gathered her skirts about her. She inclined her head slightly. She was going out of my life. She had uttered no spoken reproach. But her look, her every movement, echoed the verdict of the man who was dead.

I pushed back my chair. Thank Heaven, the ordeal was over; that was my first thought. Then I hesitated. Suddenly I longed to make this woman understand.

When others had pointed the finger of scorn I had refused to be crushed, because I believed their censure unjust. I had grown almost indifferent as to whether people despised me or not. But this was the first woman to whom I had spoken since the tragedy. Had she loved Willoughby, it would have been hopeless to expect any sympathy from her. She would have felt toward me a lifelong hatred.

But she did not love Willoughby. It was merely a sense of duty that had urged her to seek from me my story. Perhaps she wished to tell it to his bereaved parents. It was to be a sort of reparation owed to the memory of the man who had loved her.

She had judged me without emotion, without passion. She had spoken no words of reproach or anger. She was leaving me in silence. But I knew that the silence of this woman would haunt me as no spoken word of bitterness ever could. It was a silence that would irritate and madden with the coming years. It was hopeless to make her understand, to expect one word of sympathy. But at least she should speak, though it were in anger. I leaned toward her; there was a certain pride in my humility.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)



Jesters Have Their Troubles

Punishments for Failure to Amuse Their Royal Masters.

The man who has recovered \$5,000 reward for his services as a jester may thank his stars that he did not have to joke for a livelihood in earlier days at the courts of greater potentates.

Ivan the Terrible, Peter the Great, and the Emperor Paul, for example, had rough ways with their fools. A dagger thrust would follow a poor joke and banishment any sign of declining wit. Once when Fougere, the jester of Czar Paul, offended his royal master he was permitted to depart in peace. In the middle of the night, however, he was aroused, and ordered to get up and prepare for immediate banishment to Siberia. He was ban-

died into a dark van and driven away on his long journey.

Day after day, week after week it lasted. Upon arrival he stepped out into the presence of—the czar. All the time he had been driven, not toward Siberia, but round and round in St. Petersburg!

Qualities That Win Success. Nothing will give permanent success in an enterprise of life, except native capacity cultivated by honest and persevering effort. Genius is often but the capacity for receiving and improving by discipline.—G. Elliot.

Attention, Geniuses. The world never forgives a genius for dressing normally and acting reasonably.

VERSE WORTH READING.

A Woman's Way.

Her lovers adored her, they asked and implored her
To give them a look or a smile;
Like little dogs trotted to tasks she
Alone, and she never would
And begging for notice the while.
They fetched and they carried, they
Dodged and they parried
When smiling for reward did she give;
They took it all meekly, gave in to her
Weakly,
Just asking permission to live.

Their worship she scouted, their love
Lightly flouted,
And treated them all with disdain;
She met vows with laughing, hearts'
Anguish with chaffing,
And took as just tribute their pain.
That they did adore her, the more
Seemed to bore her,
She said they were idiots all.
So little she prized them that she soon
Despised them
For being the slaves of her thrall.

At last came a wooer who scorned to
Pursue her;
He ordered her just at his will,
Asserted his power, said he would "al-
low" her
His need of affection to fill.
They stared in amazement to see her
Abasement.
For meekly she gave him his way,
Just followed the faster when he would
be master,
And promised—with joy—to "obey."
—Josh Wink.

A Fallacy.

There once was a man who said, "Life
would be great
If I didn't have nadin' to do.
I'd rise up in the morning away after
eight
I'd loaf the whole blessed day
through
I'd be jes' as free as the birds in the air;
I'd laugh with the river that's gleamin'
so fair
An' I'd keep makin' friends as I went
here and there
If I didn't have nadin' to do."

He woke one sunshiny morning to
find
That he didn't have nadin' to do,
And he said, "What a blissful relief to
the mind,
Such a glorious prospect to view!
In a leisurely way I will now venture
out
An' seek, as I'm carelessly strollin'
about,
Some pleasant companion—I'll find one,
no doubt,
Who hasn't got nadin' to do."

But all of his friends that he called on,
he found,
Had somethin' partic'lar to do,
Though they said as they saw him jes'
leadin' around,
"By ginge! I wish I was you!"
And even the birds hadn't no time to
play,
An' the river was rushing along to the
bay
An' they all seemed to say, "Don't delay;
on your way,
If you haven't got nadin' to do!"
—Washington Star.

A Child's Laughter.

One thing yet there is that none
Hearing of its rhyme he done
Knows not well the sweetest one
Heard of man beneath the sun,
Hoped in heaven hereafter:
Soft and strong and loud and light,
Very sound of very bright
Heard from morning's rosiest light,
When the soul of all delight
Fills a child's clear laughter.

Golden bells of welcome rolled
Never forth such notes nor told
Hours so blithe in tones so bold
As the radiant music of gold
Here that rings forth heaven.
If the golden created when
Were a nightingale, why, then
Something seen and heard of men
Might be half as sweet as when
Laughs a child of seven.
—A. C. Swinburne.

Remembrance.

I am bringing you blossoms to-night,
dear,
Fragrant, the rainbow in hue;
May you find in their velvety petals
Balm for the sorrow and rue.
The little I'm bringing to-night, dear,
So frail, so tender and fair,
I bring for remembrance: the roses,
Blood-red, are to wear in your hair.
I am bringing you blossoms to-night,
dear,
From the old-fashioned garden you
knew,
Where each flower, dew laden and
gleaming,
Seemed glad for the loving of you.
The roses I'm bringing to-night, dear,
Hold in their petals a heart,
The little I'm bring are for memories,
Sacred—so place them apart.
—Milwaukee Sentinel.

Secrets.

Sweetheart, bend your pretty head,
Bend it low, bend it low,
I've a secret my heart said
You should know, you should know;
Lift your bonny eyes of blue,
Hold your breath until I'm through;
Here's the secret—it is true—
I love you!

SHE.
Oh! the secret you have told,
Unto me, unto me,
Ever new, and yet so old,
You agreed you'll agree;
Is so sweet because it's true;
But—have a secret, too,
And—oh, well, I will tell you
That—I knew!
—The Bohemian.

Said Uncle Jim.

Said Uncle Jim, when I was young
Such curious changes weren't rung
On some straightforward phrase,
They did talk of brainstorms then,
Nor of demagogues, which made men
In antics persevere.

"The egomaniac was unknown
Except in doctors' books;
The alienist had not yet shown
The world with solemn looks
Just how the scientific tongue
Could courtously express
The things which passed when I was
young
For plain darn-foolishness."
—Washington Star.

The Retort.

Old Birch, who taught the village school,
Wedded a maid of homespun habit;
He was as stubborn as a mule,
And as playful as a rabbit.
Poor Kate had scarce become a wife,
Before her husband sought to make her
The pink of country polished life,
And prim and formal as a Quaker.

One day the tutor went abroad,
And simple Kate sadly missed him.
When he returned, behind her lord
She shyly stole, and fondly kissed him.
The husband's anger rose, and red
And white his face alternate grew:
"Less freedom, ma'am!" Kate sighed,
"And said."
"O dear! I didn't know 'twas you!"
—George Pope Morris.

Hired to Listen.

The Youth's Companion tells of a
busy doctor who had engaged a young
assistant and was asked if he really
intended to trust him with his cases.
"Oh, no," he replied, "He will listen
to the patients, look sympathetic, and
report to me in the fewest possible
words. A sick woman has to talk just
so much, and I haven't time to listen."

Few of Us in Danger.

So many high salaried men are
breaking down from overwork that the
rest of us should be contented at not
having to earn more.



PURELY FEMININE

SULKING IS FOLLY

CHEERFUL DISPOSITION VALUABLE ASSET.

Avoid Appearance of Pessimism and Discontent, and You Will Keep Old Friends and Gather In New Ones.

I know a woman of charming personality and great tact, says a fashion leader. She makes few demands on people, allowing her friends the privilege of their own opinions—in other words, minding her own business. But there is one quality that she does demand in her friends, and that is a sunny disposition.

"I want the people about me to be cheerful," says she, "I cannot bear gloom faces and sulky manners." She is sweet and bright herself, and diffuses an atmosphere that cannot but affect those with whom she comes in contact.

She is not physically robust, and sometimes it requires great effort to maintain her sunny cheerfulness.

If you have ever lived with a peevish pessimist you can appreciate what a comfort the sunny person is. One sour, discontented face at the breakfast table can spoil the meal for every one.

Very often people do not feel in the mood to talk, but at least they can look pleasant in their silence and refrain from disagreeable remarks.

The girl who is sweet tempered over her work can count her friends by the score. Other girls are glad to show her little favors, to help her with her work if she is rushed. They all like her because she is never unkind or sharp in her manner to them.

I know that sometimes it is desperately hard to keep back the sharp retort that seems as though it must force itself out.

But if you can control yourself for just a minute or so, the temptation will have passed and the victory yours.

As for the sulks, they are the most disagreeable of all forms of bad temper. It is undignified to sulk; no one is sorry for you; every one is bored and will keep away from you as much as possible. And, incidentally, to sulk will draw most unbecoming lines upon your face.

"Look pleasant," the photographers used to say when taking a photograph. It is a very wise saying, and one that every one of us might pin on our looking-glass.

Don't go about all day with a fancied or real grievance festering your heart and spoiling your face. Either forget it or go straight to the source of the bitterness and have it out.

Explanation very often removes the cause, which has sprung from misunderstanding.

But no matter what you do, don't act sulky and peevish. Be sunny if you possibly can.

New Powder Bag. Members of the gentler sex used to carry small chamolai skin bags filled with talcum powder concealed about their persons in various mysterious places. If a bag was not at hand the knotted corner of a handkerchief would do. The powder thus concealed, in conjunction with the moistened corner of a handkerchief, was used to make an impromptu toilet in cases where soap and water was not at hand and to restore the ravages of wind and dust. This apparatus now has been condemned as crude and bunglesome.

The newest wrinkle is the "papier poudre," a French importation. It is a little square of thin paper, smooth on one side and slightly roughened on the other, which can be used equally well as a sponge, powder puff or perfume bag. The slightly roughened side acts as a sort of sandpaper, cleaning the dust from the face, while at the same time the scented powder is rubbed on. The advantage of the papier poudre is in the fact that it can be concealed anywhere—in the palm of the glove, under the belt, or folded in the handkerchief—and in the hands of a skillful manipulator can be used without attracting the slightest attention by means of clever combination with the handkerchief.

Where Trouble Begins. People would have but few real troubles if they didn't try to act smart.

Oatmeal for Complexion. About the best way to use oatmeal on the complexion is to take two tablespoonsful of the best oatmeal, boiling it in two quarts of water for several hours; cool and strain. When cool add the juice of a lemon and one tablespoonful alcohol. Apply after the face has been bathed with warm water, pure soap and a complexion brush. Do not wipe the lotion away, but let it dry into the skin. The oatmeal will make the skin soft, the lemon will whiten and the alcohol will remove the greasy appearance.

Picturesque Effects. Oriental touches in many of the handsomest boudoir gowns give them picturesque effects. One of the most stunning of these is in ivory white crepe embroidered with showers of delicately tinted pink apple blossoms. The bolero bodice is better described as a deep yoke and is heavily embroidered to correspond with the decoration of the body of the gown. A pleasing but simple arrangement of a long crepe scarf draped over the bust and allowed to fall in graceful cascades to

A COMBINATION SACHET.

Convenient Little Receptacle for Gloves, Ties and Handkerchiefs.

"A place for everything and everything in its place," is a motto worth remembering and acting upon, even in the case of such matters as the arranging of those small but all-important dress accessories which are so easily crushed and crumpled, if they are tossed carelessly into a drawer, when not in use. In the accompanying illustration a useful combination sachet may be seen, arranged with



three separate divisions, to hold gloves, ties, and handkerchiefs. A fourth pocket might easily be added for a handkerchief. The cover should be of soft silk or satin, tied with ribbon strings, and embroidered in front, both on the flap and on the sachet itself, with some dainty floral design. When a girl has a flower name, such as Rose, Violet or Marguerite, for instance, the sachet might be embroidered with the flower to correspond. A little pad filled with sachet powder might be sewn in one of the pockets under the silk lining. Such a case as this will be found specially useful when packing for a day's visit.

Colonial Lanterns a Fad. Women have found something "old" that is "new" decorative art. It is the colonial lantern. This lantern is used in libraries, literary dens, studies and for hall lights.

It is particularly becoming in American women inasmuch as it is a unique reflection of our early history.

Of course, it is impossible to acquire some genuine colonial lanterns, but there are not enough to go round, and an aged man in Clyde, N. Y., who claims to be the oldest active metal worker in the United States, is helping the fad along by making skillful reproductions, and even improving on the artistic beauty of the original. His name is E. M. Hugson, and several Chicago women have his lanterns, made of tin perforated in wonderful design, hanging in their homes.

Mr. Hugson is 88 years old and has worked continuously at the bench for 75 years. He is the only reviver of the colonial lantern, and the reproductions that he turns out are like those used in the time of Washington, a facsimile of the lantern of Paul Revere hung in the tower of the old North church on that notable night of April 18, 1775.

The lanterns are hand punched from the inside, the sharp edges on the outside giving an iridescent sparkle that rivals cut glass when the candle is aflame.

Baby's New Coat is Lovely.

Upon the long baby cloak a la mode hand embroidery is lavished even more freely than upon the little dresses, and while this embroidery is still chiefly of the very fine babyish character, a certain boldness of effect which would not be considered correct in the dress is often found in the embroidery of the cloak.

These cloaks are made in various materials, but the loveliest shown for the summer season are in lingerie stuffs or in silk, the lighter material having, of course, a foundation of India silk falling quite separate from the cloak proper.

These cloaks of mull, batiste or finest linen are most delightful affairs, so soft and dainty and babylike when their lace frills and insertions, their hand embroideries and their fluttering knots and ends of ribbon.

Often one cloak will have several linings, one of white and one of pink or of blue.

the knees gives a pretty touch that characterizes the whole garment.

Something to Wash Down.

One day, last July, little Freddie and his mother went to visit the boy's cousin, Martha. The day being very warm, Martha served lemonade and cake. Freddie, who was very fond of cake, ate all of his piece before he had drunk any lemonade. Martha, noticing this, said:

"Freddie, drink some of your lemonade and it will wash the cake down."

Freddie drank a little lemonade and sat looking longingly at the cake on the table and finally said:

"Please, Martha, can I have one more piece of cake, so as to have something to wash down with this lemonade?"—Judge's Library.

Liquid Stove Polish.

Liquid stove polish of the kind sold by fakirs is always dangerous. Furniture polish should be used with great care and all cloths used in the rubbing should be burned away from the house.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL HAPPENINGS

What Greencastle People and Their Friends Are Doing

John McCabe of Morton is in town today.

Mrs. J. L. Radel is in Indianapolis today.

Col. Weaver has issued invitations for July 4th.

Miss Pearl O'Hair is spending the day at Clayton.

Mrs. Flora Beeham of Portland, Me., is in town today.

Mr. and Mrs. Roscoe Ritter returned to Indianapolis this morning.

The Theta Summer Club are picnicking at Dee Allen's this afternoon.

Mrs. Henry Rainey and daughter, Miss Theo, are in Indianapolis today.

Mrs. Henrietta Jordan left this morning for an extended visit in Boston.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Irwin of Madison township, a daughter, Wednesday, June 26.

The Masonic Hall has been newly repaired and presents a wonderfully improved appearance.

Miss Edith Smalley has returned from a visit with her brother, Tom Smalley and wife, at Ladoga.

Mr. Noah Pollock and wife and daughter of Tacoma, Wash., have been visiting W. W. Houck and wife. In Vermillion's window today there was exhibited a set of beautiful elk antlers. The antlers are owned by B. Seom O'Hair.

Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Morgan of Hilldale have been in the city looking at a house prospective of entering school next year.

Word has been received here of the safe arrival of Miss Hanna in Europe. Miss Helen Birch whom she is to meet there is at present in Paris.

Mrs. Kee and daughters, Stella and Zella, of Oklahoma returned home today after an extended visit with Mrs. Mollie K. Smalley and daughter, Miss Edith.

Temple Lodge of Master Masons will meet tomorrow evening at 7 o'clock for work in the third degree. Many members and visitors are expected to attend.

W. B. Walsh, formerly of North Putnam, but now of Frankfort, Ind., where he is engaged in the real estate business, was in town today visiting relatives and friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Kiefer left today for Indianapolis to attend the wedding of their niece, Miss Emma Pfaffin and Walter Altman which will occur this evening at 8:30 o'clock.

A number from Greencastle are attending the Hopwood reunion at Clayton this afternoon. Many are expected from also from Coatesville, Amo, Indianapolis and other points.

BACK TO BOSTON

OLD HOME WEEK

July 27 to August 3, 1907

One Fare Plus \$2.00

From all points on the

BIG FOUR

Tickets on sale July 25 to 28 inclusive, good returning until August 5, with privilege of Extension to Aug. 31, '07.

A SPLENDID

OPPORTUNITY TO GO TO

THE SEASHORE AT

THE HEIGHT OF

THE SEASON

Get Rates, Tickets and particulars

from any Agent of the

Big Four Route

or H. J. Rhein, G. P. A., Cincinnati,

G. P. O. 16-H

Pennsylvania

LINES

SPECIAL LOW FARES

JAMESTOWN EXPOSITION (Norfolk, Va.) daily until November 30. Choice of many desirable routes—all rail, or by Ocean steamer; Potomac River and Chesapeake Bay steamboats. Stop-overs at New York, Boston, Washington, Baltimore and Philadelphia.

SUMMER TOURIST FARES to famous resorts along Jersey Coast, in Long Island and in New England, with New York and Philadelphia stop-overs. Also to Lake and Mountain resorts, and to Colorado and Pacific Coast.

LOUISVILLE, KY., June 24 and 25, Master Plumbers' Convention.

SARATOGA SPRINGS, N. Y., July 3 to 7, K. T. Conclave.

SPOKANE, June 27 to July 1, B. Y. P. U.

SEATTLE, WASHINGTON, June 29 to July 5, C. E.

PHILADELPHIA, July 12 to 16—B. P. O. E.—direct or via Washington, with stop-overs at Baltimore and Washington.

SEASHORE EXCURSION to Atlantic City, Cape May and eight other popular seaside resorts, August 8.

For full particulars consult J. S. DOWLING, Ticket Agent

Make a Noise Like Summertime

Come in and select a hammock from our new assortment. We have them in large variety of color and price to suit the purchaser. Come to-day and get first choice.

DAVID E. BADGER
FRANK E. GREEN
West Side Drug Store

MAPLEWOOD.
The rain which came here the first of this week was very much appreciated by the farmers; the oats in this section are considerably damaged both by drought and insects.

Several from here attended the Roachdale horse show Saturday. Fred Nutgrass' horse that was injured sometime ago had to be shot. Hugh Pritchard sold his driving mare to Wm. Hendricks, near Pincastle last week.

Howard Miller Denny passed his 64th birthday on Wednesday, June 19. Several of the relatives took dinner with him and a good time was had.

Guy Farrow of Indianapolis visited at Lewis Call's a few days last week.

Miss Laura Boardman entertained the L. G. H. S. girls on Tuesday, June 18. Refreshments were served and the afternoon was very pleasantly spent.

Miss Forest Walkup has been visiting relatives at Mace for the past week.

Our new rock road is progressing slowly.

Fred Nutgrass and wife entertained a few of their friends on Saturday evening. Strawberries, cake and lemonade were served and a pleasant time was had.

Miss Susie Hopwood of Greencastle was in this vicinity one day last week looking after farming interests. Miss Zella Jones has been visiting in Illinois.

Miss Matilda Proctor has been spending a few weeks with her sister, Mrs. Wm. Zeiler, in Ployd. Mr. and Mrs. Jerry Steele and Mr. and Mrs. Milton McCorkle spent last Wednesday with Robt. Allen and wife south of Brick Chapel.

Mrs. Laura McFadden and daughter, Gladys, of Bainbridge visited at E. R. Denny's one day last week. Leah Proctor of Westport is visiting relatives in this neighborhood.

Some from here attended the basket meeting near Clinton Falls on Sunday. Jasper Miller and Ross Hanks to the Giles sale on last Thursday where Ross purchased a cow and calf.

Aden Hanks and Fred Nutgrass have been hauling corn from Tater Ridge.

PLEASANT GARDEN.
Bert Walden and wife spent Sunday with father and mother. Mrs. John Bence spent Sunday with home folks.

Had fine rain and the corn is growing fast where it has been plowed but is very hard where it has not been plowed.

Goldie Hibbs of Greencastle is spending a week with Edith and Cora Sears.

C. A. Sears of Indianapolis spent Sunday with home folks and took his daughter home with him. She has been staying with her grandparents for some time.

Clarence Sears of Brazil was home Sunday. There is a fly in the oats and is doing a good deal of damage.

What is looking fine. Edith Sears is home from Danville School.

Everybody went to Manhattan Saturday night to the festival. There was a large crowd and they had fine order. They took in \$31.

Herbert & Pollam shipped a carload of stock Monday.

E. Parker has a new buggy. E. Parker and family and George Risler and family took dinner Sunday with Mrs. Risler.

Grace Hendrix called on Edith Sears one day last week.

Mrs. Hiram Albright is visiting at Terre Haute.

Dr. Foster of Indianapolis was home Sunday.

PLUM CREEK.
George Phillips spent Sunday at Ray Randolph's.

Alva Gowan and wife have been spending a few days at Elebon. Ernest Wilson spent Sunday night at Artie Leachman's.

Artie Leachman and daughter spent Saturday at Greencastle.

Mrs. Ernest Wilson is spending a few days at her mother's.

Mrs. Clara Wilson is spending a few days at A. J. Owen's.

Several from around here attended the Sunday School Convention at Clear Creek Sunday.

Mrs. Artie Leachman spent Saturday with Mrs. Wilson.

Mrs. Ray Randolph spent Friday at John Randolph's.

John Randolph went to Greencastle Friday.

Mrs. Owen is still very poorly.

Several from this vicinity attended the horse show at Roachdale Saturday.

BLACK HAWK.
Report is that a tract of land in Black Hawk containing 481 acres has been purchased by Brazil parties and they will begin sawing up the timber at once and will afterwards convert the farm into a sheep ranch.

Jack Dunn's new barn is nearing completion.

Frank Senter sports a new buggy.

John Allee of Mulberry Grove, Ill., visited old friends in this corner last week.

Here's Good Advice.
O. S. Woolever, one of the best known merchants of Leffaysville, N. Y., says: "If you are ever troubled with piles, apply Bucklen's Arnica Salve. It cured me of them for good 20 years ago." Cures every sore, wound, burn or abrasion. 25 cents at the Owl Drug Store.

The Herald will be on sale each evening at Langdon's Book Store and Badger & Green's Drug Store.

BROADPARK.

Vernice and Ernie Klitt went to Indianapolis Friday.

Thomas Broadstreet and family spent Sunday at David Haines.

Miss Lubell Henson spent Thursday night with Miss Mae Allee.

Aunt Phebe Wood is staying at Nathaniel Stringer's.

John Stringer and family visited at Hugh Parker's Sunday.

Ernest Elliott and family visited Sunday at James Buis.

Carl Walters visited his brother, Ketch, Saturday night.

Nathaniel Stringer and wife visited at Gilbert Dorsett's Saturday.

Dora McAninch and wife and Leslie Pritchard and wife spent Sunday at David McAninch's.

Virgil Hurst of Amo visited at Vernice Klitt's Thursday night.

Clevie Parker and wife spent Sunday with Raymond Hurst and family.

James George and family visited at John Pritchard's Sunday.

Mrs. Mary Euis and daughter visited Mrs. Stringer Wednesday afternoon.

Mrs. Sarilda Parker visited Mrs. Mary Jane McAninch Saturday afternoon.

The commencement at Broadpark Thursday night was a grand success.

A Real Wonderland
South Dakota, with its rich silver mines, bonanza farms, wide ranges and strange natural formations, is a veritable wonderland. At Mount King, in the home of Mrs. E. D. Clapp, a wonderful case of healing has lately occurred. Her son seemed near death with lung and throat trouble.

'Exhausting coughing spells occurred every five minutes,' writes Mrs. Clapp, 'when I began giving Dr. King's New Discovery, the great medicine, that saved his life and completely cured him.' Guaranteed for coughs, and colds, throat and lung troubles, by The Owl Drug Store, 50 cents and \$1.00. Trial bottle free June

SLEEPY CORNER.
Miss Marie McVay called on Dora Miller last week.

William Rangel and family spent Sunday at James McVay's.

A large crowd attended the convention at Clear Creek Sunday.

Molly Barber is visiting at Mrs. Simpson Evans'.

Mrs. Emma Asken and daughter and sister, Geneva Brisbols of Clinton, O., is visiting Mrs. James Smith an sisters.

James McVay and wife called on Will Rangel of Bainbridge Saturday evening.

Meeting at Groveland July 8 by Rev. Day.

Base ball game at Coatesville Sunday evening. Coatesville and Reno and Coatesville won 10 to 20.

James McVay sports a new rubber tire.

A Dangerous Deadlock.
That sometimes terminates fatally, is the stoppage of liver and bowel functions. To quickly end this condition without disagreeable sensations, Dr. King's New Life Pills should always be your remedy. Guaranteed absolutely satisfactory in every case or money back, at the Owl Drug Store 5 cents.

CROYS CREEK.
Plenty of rain again.

Mrs. Blanche Neese visited home folks Sunday and Monday.

Bert Boyd has sold his farm and intends moving to town.

Frank Logan has purchased him a new buggy.

Mrs. Rutledge visited Miss Lora Huffman Sunday.

Lawrence Hutchison and Nora Young, Chancey Tucker and Nannie Rollings, Mack Long and Mabel Knoll, Fred Harris and Gladys Rollins, spent Sunday at Cataract.

Mrs. Rutledge and Miss Lora Huffman visited Miss Lizzie Ozmert Monday.

Mrs. Jessie Huffman visited home folks Sunday.

Mrs. Mollie Wright of Kansas is visiting relatives in this vicinity.

There will be a basket dinner at Wesley Chapel Sunday, June 30.

FRANKLIN CENTER.
Miss Eliza Dickson has been visiting her sister, Mrs. Charley Coery.

Wren Collins and wife spent Sunday at Henry Daugherty's.

Bertha Terry and Laura Britton visited at Wren Collins' Saturday night.

Glasgow Britton and Ed Stoner sold some lambs to Henry Oliver last week.

Minnie Dickson spent Saturday night with her cousin, Lydia Dickson.

Tom Durst had three horses killed by lightning Sunday afternoon.

J. M. Bitton and wife attended the Newgent meeting near Clinton Falls Sunday.

Clay Britton spent Sunday with Cecil Stoner.

You get results when you advertise in the Herald.

Your Picnic
Should be at the

Fern Cliffs

The Popular Putnam County Resort. The grounds have been conveniently arranged this year and everything is in tip-top shape. Spend your Sundays there. The grounds are under the personal supervision of J. D. Goddard, who will look after your rigs and baskets.

A Tender Steak
Makes the most delicious meal in the world, and the place to get it is

Haspel's Meat Market.

Our Meat Market has a well established and enviable reputation for cleanliness, the good quality of its meats and for square dealing.

Northwest Corner Public Square

MONON ROUTE.
Time Card in effect July 22, 1906.

NORTH BOUND.

Co. 4, Chicago Mail, 1:23 a.m.

Co. 6, Chicago Express, 12:33 p.m.

Co. 12, Lick & Lark, Ac. 9:32 a.m.

Co. 12, Bedford and Lark, Ac. 9:32 a.m.

SOUTH BOUND.

Co. 3, Southern Mail, 2:13 p.m.

Co. 5, Southern Express, 2:20 p.m.

Co. 11, Lark, and Bedford, Ac. 9:32 a.m.

All trains run daily.

J. A. MICHAEL, Agent.

The STAR & DEMOCRAT PUB. CO.

WILL SEND YOU TO THE

Jamestown Exposition

FREE

OFFER NO. 1. To any person sending 30 new subscriptions to the STAR AND DEMOCRAT at \$1 a year—paid in advance—the STAR AND DEMOCRAT will furnish a railroad ticket to the Exposition and eight days' lodgings absolutely free.

OFFER NO. 2. To any person securing 10 new subscriptions to the daily HERALD at \$3 a year—paid in advance—we will furnish a ticket and lodgings for eight days free.

OFFER NO. 3. We have a limited number of tickets which will take you to the Jamestown Exposition, lodge you there comfortably for eight days, and bring you back by way of Washington, D. C., going and coming by the Big Four and the beautiful Chesapeake & Ohio railways, for the sum of

\$23

Half Fare for Children

Excursions Every Tuesday

CONCERNING THE TICKETS

Tickets are good for 10 days including date of sale. You purchase an order for them at the STAR AND DEMOCRAT office, which, on presentation at the Big Four ticket office is honored in lieu of the cash; tickets must be purchased on the day of leaving. You can purchase your order, however, any time within the week previous to the Tuesday you leave. Along with the order for your ticket you receive your tent reservation which, on presentation to the clerk of the camp, entitles you to all privileges as advertised.

The advantages of this trip, that is to say the privileges granted by the C. & O. in the matter of stopovers and variable route concessions are important and form one of the really delightful inducements. The scenery along the C. & O. is perfectly grand and this combined with the historic interest attached makes this line par excellence—the C. & O. traverses the most important of all southern battle fields.

Tickets are good between Richmond and Norfolk on the famed James river boats by daylight boat and this ride of a whole day down the James river is alone worth the money. In addition there are other stopover privileges as follows: Afion, Va., Alderson, W. Va., Allegheny, Va., Basic, Va., Buchanan, Va., Clifton Forge, Va., Covington, Va., Charlottesville, Va., Eagle Mountain, Va., Fort Spring, Va., Greenwood, Va., Gordonsville, Va., Goshen, Va., Lee Hall, Va., Millboro, Va., Mt. Elliott, Va., Natural Bridge, Va., Lynchburg, Va., Richmond, Va., Roncove, Va., W. Va., South Glasgow, Va., Staunton, Va., Talbot, Va., Williamsburg, Va., White Sulphur Springs, W. Va., and Washington, D. C. All of these stopover privileges are good during the ten day limit of the ticket. AND THE GREAT-EST PRIVILEGE OF ALL IS THAT WHICH GUARANTEES OUR EXCURSIONISTS A TRIP TO WASHINGTON, D. C. FREE OF CHARGE. THIS TRIP IS BY DAYLIGHT BOAT FROM NORFOLK OVER. Return home being via C. & O. Railway from Washington.

ABOUT THE LODGINGS

At the Tent City on the shores of Historic Hampton Roads, within 300 feet of the entrance to the Jamestown Exposition is for those who do not desire the accommodations offered by a regular hotel, and in order to furnish ample accommodations at reasonable prices for the great number of visitors and organizations attending the Exposition, there will be operated, in conjunction with the Pine Beach Hotel, and under its management, a tent city, consisting of 500 tents with accommodations for 1000 guests.

The Tent City is laid out in streets twenty feet wide, each street being named and tents numbered. The city is equipped with an entirely new canvas outfit, consisting of 500 tents, ten feet by twelve feet in size, providing accommodations for one thousand persons. The tents are supplied with flies, which render them heat and waterproof. The tent furnishings consist of board floor, two cots with bedding, consisting of two comforts, two sheets and one feather pillow for each cot.

Two persons are assigned to each tent, although capacity is for four persons if desired. The manner of supplying fresh linen and chambermaid service will be the same as that maintained at any well kept hotel. Separate washrooms, with good supply of towels, will be provided for ladies and gentlemen. The sanitary arrangements will be modern and adequate. The streets of the city will be well lit with electricity. An excellent supply of pure cold water, drawn from artesian wells, will be furnished.

A mammoth dining pavilion will be maintained to serve meals and lunches at popular prices. The camp will be well patrolled by special officers day and night, thus insuring privacy and protection at all times.

The location of the camp at Pine Beach gives its patrons unexcelled facilities for surf bathing, being at the water's edge. Patrons can put on their bathing suit in their tent and walk a few steps right into the surf. The fishing in this locality is not surpassed on the Atlantic coast.

The Tent City is beyond doubt the best temporary home for visitors attending the Jamestown Exposition.

STAR AND DEMOCRAT PUB. CO., Greencastle, Ind.

The Greencastle Herald

Published every evening except Sunday by the Star and Democrat Publishing Company at 17 and 19 South Jackson Street, Greencastle, Ind.

F. C. TILDEN, C. J. ARNOLD
Editors.

Terms of Subscription

One Year, strictly in advance, \$3.00
By Carrier in City per week 6 cents
Advertising rates upon application.

Entered as second class mail matter
at the Greencastle, Indiana, Postoffice.

KNOX BOLTS ROOSEVELT.

Senator Knox made a speech at Yale the other day which shows very clearly two things. First, it shows that Knox is not so much of a Roosevelt man as was supposed. He does not like the big stick policy. He believes that there are persons in the United States that have sense and personality besides the president, and that it is not necessary to put all power in the hands of the chief executive in order to insure good government in the individual states. Second, it showed that the thinking Republicans are all following Roosevelt at least this far: they are adopting all the ideas of democracy and equal rights that he has made popular. He would bust the trusts, would Senator Knox, he would control the railroads, he would have every one have a square deal. And then he becomes even more democratic than the president himself. He would have the states retain their power, themselves control the corporations within their borders. It is catching, this idea of state right and individual right. Let the people be sufficiently out spoken for it, let them but demand the referendum and even the "interests" will believe, at least superficially, in the square deal for all. The people are running a strong bluff. Let them keep it up.

Compare the Herald with other papers and see if it does not give more news, price not considered.

The Best News for the Least Money in the Herald.

Warden's Home-Made BREAD

Published every evening except Sunday by the Star and Democrat Publishing Company at 17 and 19 South Jackson Street, Greencastle, Ind.

F. C. TILDEN, C. J. ARNOLD
Editors.

Terms of Subscription

One Year, strictly in advance, \$3.00
By Carrier in City per week 6 cents
Advertising rates upon application.

Entered as second class mail matter
at the Greencastle, Indiana, Postoffice.

KNOX BOLTS ROOSEVELT.

Senator Knox made a speech at Yale the other day which shows very clearly two things. First, it shows that Knox is not so much of a Roosevelt man as was supposed. He does not like the big stick policy. He believes that there are persons in the United States that have sense and personality besides the president, and that it is not necessary to put all power in the hands of the chief executive in order to insure good government in the individual states. Second, it showed that the thinking Republicans are all following Roosevelt at least this far: they are adopting all the ideas of democracy and equal rights that he has made popular. He would bust the trusts, would Senator Knox, he would control the railroads, he would have every one have a square deal. And then he becomes even more democratic than the president himself. He would have the states retain their power, themselves control the corporations within their borders. It is catching, this idea of state right and individual right. Let the people be sufficiently out spoken for it, let them but demand the referendum and even the "interests" will believe, at least superficially, in the square deal for all. The people are running a strong bluff. Let them keep it up.

Compare the Herald with other papers and see if it does not give more news, price not considered.

The Best News for the Least